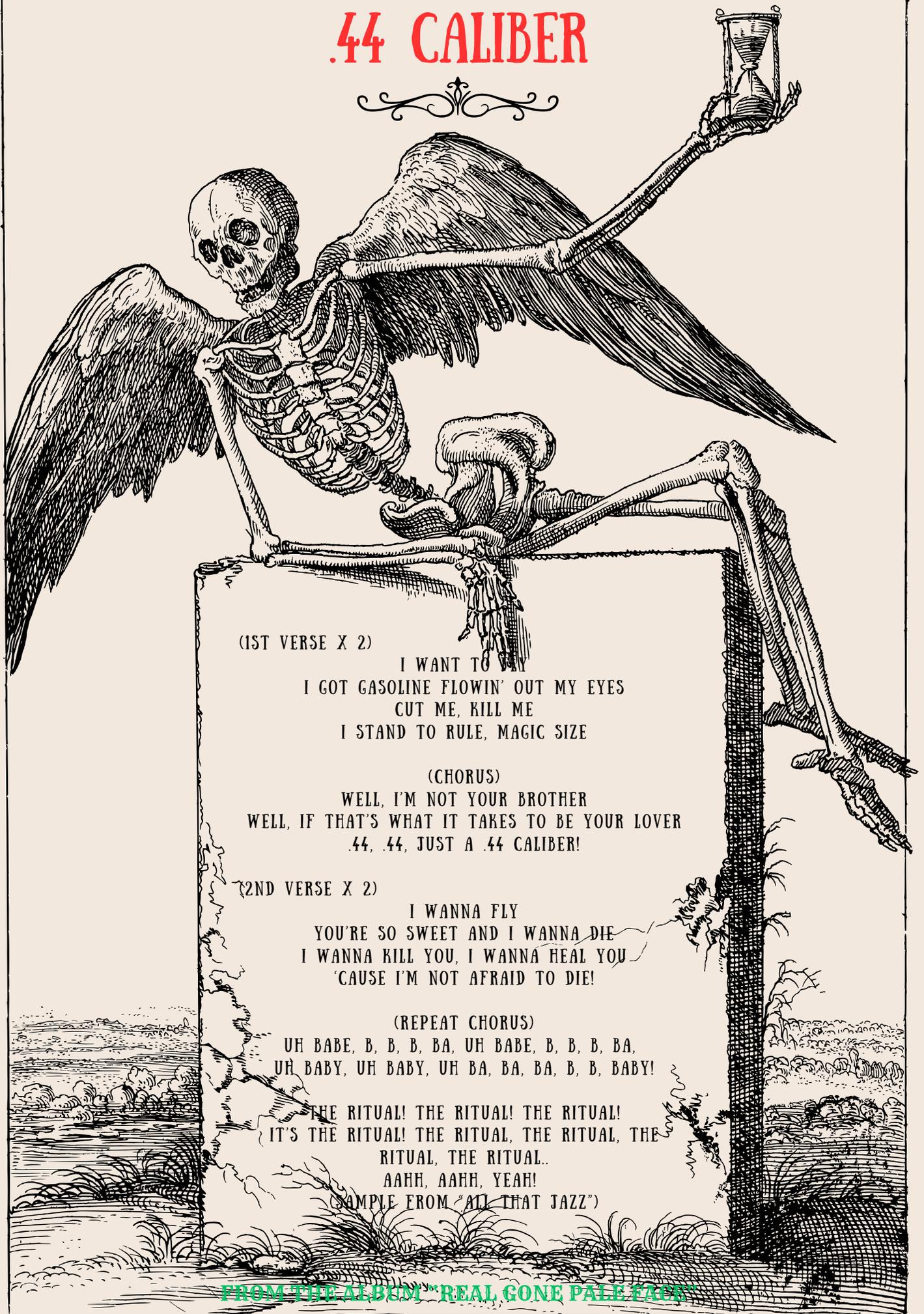


# .44 CALIBER



(1ST VERSE X 2)

I WANT TO ~~WY~~  
I GOT GASOLINE FLOWIN' OUT MY EYES  
CUT ME, KILL ME  
I STAND TO RULE, MAGIC SIZE

(CHORUS)

WELL, I'M NOT YOUR BROTHER  
WELL, IF THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES TO BE YOUR LOVER  
.44, .44, JUST A .44 CALIBER!

(2ND VERSE X 2)

I WANNA FLY  
YOU'RE SO SWEET AND I WANNA DIE  
I WANNA KILL YOU, I WANNA HEAL YOU  
'CAUSE I'M NOT AFRAID TO DIE!

(REPEAT CHORUS)

UH BABE, B, B, B, BA, UH BABE, B, B, B, BA,  
UH BABY, UH BABY, UH BA, BA, BA, B, B, BABY!

THE RITUAL! THE RITUAL! THE RITUAL!  
IT'S THE RITUAL! THE RITUAL, THE RITUAL, THE  
RITUAL, THE RITUAL..  
AAHH, AAHH, YEAH!

(SAMPLE FROM "ALL THAT JAZZ")

FROM THE ALBUM "REAL GONE PALE FACE"